

RAILROAD

Y. M. C. A. MEET

Thirteenth Annual Conference will be Great One

All arrangements have been completed for the great thirteenth International Conference of the Railroad Department of the Young Men's Christian Association of North America in St. Louis, Thursday, Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 27-30. An interesting series of meetings has been planned by the Special Service Committee, which has charge of the noonday and special meetings for railroad men.

These meetings will be addressed by leaders in railroad work not only in official capacities, but as employees, and, in order that the shop and office forces may be able to attend, an extension of the lunch hour time has been arranged.

There is every indication that the meeting at the Odeon next Sunday afternoon will be largely attended, as personal invitations have been sent to all railroad officials and commercial agents in the city. An address will be delivered by Fred B. Smith, of New York.

Some Good Advice

It is a wise father who will heed hint. Get your boy a job when school is out and keep him busy until the next term begins. Give him to understand that it is unmanly to depend on his dad for pocket change and clothes, and impress him with the fact that business men and corporations never select their employees from loafers and idlers. And, say, let sis have a course in practical housekeeping. Give her a list of duties that will be helpful to her and restful to mother, and gently but firmly break to her the news that ability to cook and sew and mend is just as much of a womanly accomplishment as is the power of endurance at the piano. If Buddy is not able to make his own living by the time he graduates the chances are against him the rest of his life. If Sis can't work button holes and bake good bread before she gets a diploma it is a ten-to-one shot she will feel to smart to learn such things later on. Remember, parents, as the tree is bent so will it grow. It is easy to bend it while yet a sapling but an impossibility when it attains toughness of fibre and roughness of bark.—Paris Appeal.

Union Pacific Held Up by Bandits Near Omaha and Large Amount Secured.

Saturday night an overland passenger train was robbed near Omaha and the bandits got away with a large sum of money, the precise amount not being known.

Seven pouches were taken from the mail car and it is supposed that not less than \$100,000 was secured.

It is supposed that the bandits got on the train at some point west of Omaha. They climbed over the tank and forced the engineer to stop the train then proceeded to the mail car. The clerks were forced to open the door and point out the sacks that held the registered mail.

Good Roads Congress Favors Convict Labor.

Washington, May 22—The second national good roads congress at the closing session this afternoon adopted resolutions favoring the action co-operation of the state and nation in the construction of postroads and the employment of convict labor in the building and maintenance of public roads.

A 7-year-old shorthorn cow, owned at the state farm at Columbia, has come out of a year's butter and milk test with a record of 605.6 pounds of butter and 12,341 pounds of milk. This gives the cow and the state of Missouri the world's record.

Verona News.

From The Advocate

Four new barns have been built in the Line District within the past six months. First C. A. Thomas, then followed the other three Clint Bolten, R. C. Davis and W. A. Batesell. The Line is sure on the boom.

W. L. Lamport and Oliver Ball left Monday on train No 13 for the West.

Miss Alma Bergstrom came in home Tuesday from Kansas City where she had been for some time.

Postal clerk Gus Anderson returned to St. Louis Tuesday night. Mrs. Anderson will remain in Verona several weeks.

R. Grammer is making an effort to light Verona. Over 100 lights taken at present.

Cassville News.

From The Democrat.

Hon. Wm. A. Wear and family returned from Jefferson City Thursday. They are very glad to be home and be with home folks again.

The people injured in the Golden cyclone continue to improve. That was a horrible cyclone and we hope that it may never again be repeated in Barry County.

Mrs. H. C. Hobbs and granddaughter, Margaret Hessee, went to Monett, Wednesday morning and returned Thursday morning accompanied by Pat, Helen and Lon Perry.

The Cassville Drug Co., composed of Dr. S. W. Chanler and Guy McClure sold their stock and business to Dr. J. J. Rawhouser of Winfield, Iowa, May 15, the purchaser taking possession immediately.

Jake Davis attended circuit court at Pineville this week, as attorney for parties concerned in the reward and capture of the Rocky Comfort bank robbers. The case went over to August.

P. F. Cullinane a former Barry County boy of near Monett, now residing at New Orleans, La., is Chief Engineer of U. S. Custom House and P. O. in that city. We are glad to know of his success and hope he may climb higher.

Mrs. Jane Williams of this city is nearing her 88th birthday. She was down in town Wednesday morning cashing her pension check and depositing same in bank. She is one in about a half a dozen here that saw the foundation of the old court house laid in 1854. Aside from rheumatism she is enjoying good health.

Wont Slight A Good Friend.

"If ever I need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declared Mrs. A. L. Alley of Beals, Me., for, after using ten bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, and seeing its excellent results in my own family and others, I am convinced it is the best medicine made for Coughs, Colds and lung trouble. Every one who tries it feels just that way. For Bronchitis, Asthma, Hemorrhage, Croup, LaGrippe, Sore Throat, pain in the chest or lungs is supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by A. H. Cox & Co.

Dodging Responsibility

"Why should a man pay rent when he can own his own home?" said the thrifty citizen.

"I don't know," answered Mr. Meekton, "unless it's because you'd rather have your wife speak her mind to the landlord than to you when the place gets run down."—Washington Evening Star.

Miss Berenice Downs returned Monday morning from several days visit with Peirce City friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Charles, of Sapulpa, came Saturday for a visit with Monett friends.

J. R. Blunt, pastor of the Christian Church at Marionville has been called to the South Joplin Church, and R. W. Blunt, pastor of the Monett Church is called to the Marionville pulpit.

THE MOUNT IS TOO BIG FOR HIM.



THE PRESIDENT WOULD TRY HIM ON THE PONY FOR AWHILE.

A Letter from Nix

NORTH GREENLAND.

February, Two Thousand and One
DEAR FRIENDS—that is if I have got any. I am glad to see you all once more. You can see from the above that we are heading for the North Pole. You will also observe from our calendar that we are way ahead of your time. That is caused by this end of the earth being smaller and it don't take the sun so long to go around.

This is the first chance I have had to write since we joined Commodore Peary's crew on the Roosevelt bound for the North Pole. We know you are anxious to know our whereabouts. You see Dad left Maw and the young Esquimaux in camp. The last word she said was that she would get a divorce, but they haven't got no laws and she can't. Dad had just got a fresh keg of laxative. The Captain gave him permission to take it on board but didn't tell him the condition until we were out of sight of land. He told him all liquor was common property and would be divided with the crew. This made Dad so mad he threw his coat and climbed the flag staff and dared the whole crew. You see he has a strong temper as well as appetite.

We had a hard time heading through the ice floes. It soon got so cold we had to tie up and let the old ship go into winter quarters. We left two men and another dog to stay with the ship and we got our dogs and sleighs out but just before we started we got our mail. My but we were glad. We saw where you had elected another President and Monett had voted on local option, and after the votes had been well sifted the wets got there by eight votes. That was a small beat. Nine out of sixteen of our crew are temperate except up here where we have to take a little to expell the cold. We also learned that Teddy had gone to Africa to ketch big game. This started Dad up and we had trouble to keep him from starting across the country to head him off. He said he always brought his big game home alive. Yes I said Maw and I saw your game bringing you home alive at the rate of 240 per mile.

We are now 200 miles from ship and had to send back for supplies. This is a hard country; that is everything is froze hard. We have passed the line of all living habitation, human, animal and vegetable life. The air is very rarified. We call it scarce. It is so light that it take two of us to get a full breath. Then our rations. Oh my, we thought down in Alaska that dried apples and hot water was bad enough. But now we are down to sea biscuit and whale grease twice a day. The whale grease is a non-conductor to the cold. Dad says

give him good rations and they may keep the non-conductor. Hungry? Oh yes, we get as hungry as that boy in the Bible who ran away from the old man and eat up them husks. We would be glad to get the scraps that were left over at our festival at the TIMES office.

The Captain says when we start up again we will go through. If we run short of rations we will eat the dogs and pull the sleds back by hand. Dad says blamed if he's into that. He says he is too old to go dog meat without laxative.

We have the stars and stripes along and when we get to the Pole we will hoist old glory on it and take possession in the name of Uncle Sam. But if the climate don't change we don't think his claim will be disputed. The Captain thinks we will find an open country where the sun never sets and the flowers ever bloom. Dad says that was the case when he visited it on automobile.

Well our supplies have come and we are ready to start up again. We see in the TIMES that most all the old staff are still in line, with a few new ones. When we get back we hope there will be a vacant place for us so we can write up our trip. If we never get back try and forget us as easy as possible. Address: P. R. North Pole, Yours forever, NIX.

Willis Lenhard has returned home from his trip to Cuba very much improved in health.

J. L. Peters has returned from St. Louis, where he went to purchase goods.

The Rebekahs did not initiate on Monday on account of the rain. They will have their initiation Monday evening May 31.

Mrs. Ernest Ault and children of Chelsea, Okla., visited Mrs. John Ferguson Monday night enroute to Eureka Springs.

Mrs. Sam Clutter and daughter, Miss Blanche, returned Tuesday from a visit with friends at Springfield and St. Louis.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Raymann and baby, of East St. Louis, visited Sunday with John McDonald and family. They were on their way to Oklahoma.

The Jury decided not guilty in the case of Mrs. Donahue against Mr. and Mrs. Joe Pratt and Mrs. Davenport for disturbing her peace. The Jurors were: C. B. Woodruff, J. B. McCoy, John Wilkerson, W. F. Bright, D. Wainwright and N. D. Westenhaver.

A. M. Peel got an electric scare Monday night. During the storm his phone rang and just as he took hold of the receiver, but before placing it to his ear, an electric flash nearly a foot in length darted from the receiver. A moment later and he would have received the charge in his ear, as it was his hand and arm received a severe shock.

The Pitcher

The pitcher of a baseball team is the human galling gun who shoots the ball at the batter. The pitcher is the most important member of the team. As long as he can keep the batter from hitting the ball with his club, all is well. But when he develops glass arm, charley horse, stiff fingers or other structural weaknesses and serves up a ball as easy to hit as to whack a bumble bee with a shingle, his team may as well go home. It has no chance.

In order to get the ball past the batter the pitcher must curve it. This is a very difficult operation, accomplished as follows: The pitcher rubs the ball in the dirt until it is dark brown. He then digs his heel into the ground, digs his knuckle into the ball, digs the ball into his wishbone, looks hatefully at the batter, wags one ear at the catcher as a semaphore signal, lifts his left leg and coils it around his right leg, waves his arm around seven times, makes a figure S of himself, rubs his third rib with his left ear and uncoils with great force. This causes the ball to start directly at the batter, say to one side, dodge violently downward, faint away altogether, and finally rise behind the plate and settle in the catcher's glove with a loud plunk.

There are two kinds of pitchers, wet and dry. The dry pitcher throws the ball without the aid of glue, saliva, or other stimulents. The wet pitcher throws what is known as the spit ball. To do this he first lubricates it with his long, glistening tongue, causing it to adhere more firmly to his knuckle bones. This kind of a ball makes a loud "whis-sh" when it is thrown and either fools the batter completely or drowns him. It is thought that a rule will soon be passed forbidding pitchers to throw balls of this description without attaching life preservers to them.

Some young boys still have an ambition to be president when they grow up, but most of them want to be pitchers. To become a pitcher one must begin to practice very early in life, and must not hesitate to stay away from school if given an opportunity to twirl for the Beantown Hornets or the Young Humdingers.—Selected.

Does This Suit You?

C. Lewis the enterprising Drug gist of Monett is having such a large run on "HINDIPO," the new Kidney Cure and Nerve Tonic, and hear it so highly praised that he now offer to guarantee it in every case to cure all forms of Kidney Troubles and Nervous Disorders. He pays for it if it does not give entire satisfaction.

If you use it, it is his risk, not yours. A 50-cent box sent by mail under positive guarantee.

Mrs. Julia A. Rose of this city, was taken before the county court Thursday and adjudged insane. She was taken by Deputy Sheriff A. J. Thomas to the asylum at Nevada.—Granby Miner.

Miss Amanda Butler, of Sapulpa, Okla., is visiting her uncle Mat Butler and family. Miss Butler and Mrs. Butler will go to Stockton for a visit this week.

The rain of Sunday night was worth thousands of dollars to the strawberry growers and farmers of this neighborhood. Rain was needed to bring out the crops.

Rev. Reuben W. Blunt on Sunday evening resigned as pastor of the Christian Church. Mr. Blunt has been pastor of the church here for two years and four months. He has been associated with all reform work in Monett and was one of the ablest advocates of temperance in the local option fight here. He will take charge of the church at Marionville June 1. We regret to lose Rev. Blunt, for such fearless advocates for the right are few and his place in the hearts of the good people of Monett will be hard to fill.

Missionary Convention

The annual meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Southwest Missouri Conference closed a two days' session at Springfield Friday evening. The following officers were elected:—President, Mrs. V. A. Stockard; first vice president, Mrs. Henry S. Owen; second vice president, Mrs. J. W. Huston; third vice president, Mrs. Vettie Cordz; corresponding secretary, Mrs. A. L. Marshall; statistical secretary, Mrs. S. E. Jerrard; treasurer, Mrs. R. F. Mastin.

The next meeting of the conference will be held at Jefferson City in May of next year. The attendance at the meeting was especially good and all present announced themselves well pleased with the hospitality of the Springfield church.

Ras Marlor went to Rogers, Ark Sunday.

Express Agent Boyle and family moved to Springfield Saturday.

N. V. Allebach and son Franz went to Carthage Monday.

Prof. Waldo Fox, formerly principal of the Rocky Comfort school died at Kansas City last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Y. Charles left Sunday for Hugo, Okla., where they will make their home.

Mrs. John Ivy of Cassville, visited her son Clarence Ivy and family Saturday and Sunday.

Paul Breese and Miss May Brown visited with Miss Eunice Horine in the country, Sunday.

Fred Lines, of the L. E. Lines Music Store, visited his family at Joplin Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. Tanler and Miss Margaret Davis spent Sunday at Lakeside.

Mrs. W. K. Martin had a paralytic stroke Friday and for a time was speechless.

J. J. Davis went to Columbus, Kan., Sunday.

Bert Moore spent Sunday at Fairview.

Fate Fly visited his wife at New tonia Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. McNeil and family returned to their home at Rogers, Ark., Saturday.

A new passenger train has been put on between Muskogee and Westfield, Okla. Conductor Chas. McNeil will have charge of the train for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. Phil Tate and little daughter Gladys visited Henry Jackson and family on Kings Prairie Sunday.

Edgar Oakley, who was run over by the train, cutting of both limbs, is reported as getting along as well as possible under the circumstances.

Miss Helen Fawver came up from Seligman Saturday and spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John T. Wilkerson.

W. W. Campbell and sons Ronald and Ralston, Bert Boyer and son Paul, left Saturday night for a few days of fishing at Fall River, Kan.

Mr. and Mrs. P. F. Ferguson, daughters Jessie and Jewel and little Johnnie Lucile Ferguson are visiting Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Ferguson in the country.

Clarence Jerome and family visited over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. W. Christopher, returning to their home at Peirce City Monday morning.

Geo. Houck traded his four room cottage on Scott Street, Friday for property in Miami, Okla., Robt. Johnston making the deal.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Houck were in Miami, Okla., last week and were very favorably impressed with that city.

The M. E. Church Sunday School held their Children's Day exercises Sunday. The church was beautifully decorated and the program was one of the best children's exercises ever given in Monett. The children were well drilled and the pieces were very pretty and appropriate.